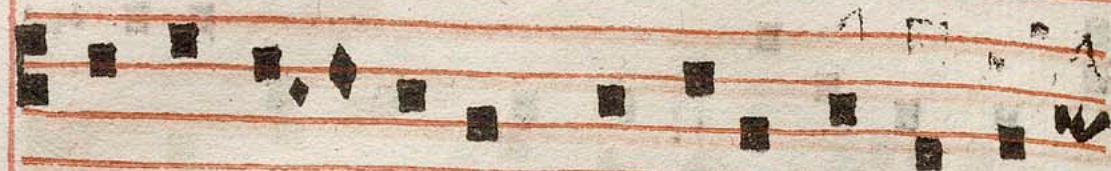


At the burfall



the lord taketh away. Euen as it pleaseth the



lorde, so commeth thinges to passe, blessed be



the name of the lord. We brought nothing, &c.

While the Corps is made ready to be layed
into the earth, the Clerkes shall syng.



Aln that is boine of a woman



bath but a Mozt tyme to liue, and is full
of

of the dead.



of miserie: He commeth bp and is cutt downe



like a floure, he flieth as it were a shadow,



and neuer contynueth in one state.

Respons.



In the middest of life we be in



death, of whome may we seke for succor
but